

ARUBA NEWS

VOL. 4, No. 7

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MAY 14, 1943

SERVICE AWARDS

May, 1943

10-Year Buttons

Jacobo Roos	Acid & Edeleanu
Aniceto Koolman	Boiler
Calito Henriquez	Boiler
Maximo Kock	Boiler
Crispiano v. d. Biest	Boiler
Jacobo de Cuba	Carpenter
Paulus Tromp	Carpenter
Aaron Hope	Carpenter
Nicasio Kelly	Dry Dock
Sixto Wever	Labor
Andresito Tromp	Labor
Francisco Dirksz	Labor
Ciriaco Curiel	L. O. F.
Olimpio Ruiz	Machinist
Nemencio Kock	Machinist
Abraham Lerock	M. & C. Shops
Alberto Rasmijn	Paint
Juan Kelly	Pipe
Jose Wolf	Pipe
Lodewiek v.d. Biezen	Pressure Stills
Carlos Pellegrim	Pressure Stills
Francisco J. Croes	Pressure Stills
Mathias Camacho	Pressure Stills
Herman F. Zandwijken	Receiv. & Shipp.

20-Year Buttons

Charles B. Garber	Accounting	Off.
Mark H. Taylor	Personnel	

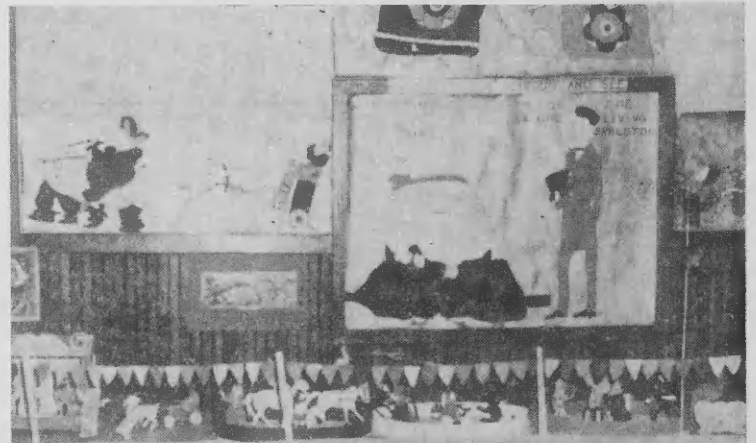
Retiring last month after service since August 1, 1930, when he first arrived in Aruba, Frank Francis, Assistant Foreman of the Labor department, was given a sendoff April 19 by fellow employees in the M. & C. department. He took with him as remembrances a watch and scroll, which were presented by Division Supt. W.R.C. Miller.

Mr. Francis had been employed by Midwest and S.O. Co. of Indiana from 1917 to 1927, but had a two-year break in service in 1928 and 1929, when he operated a private machine shop and garage business. He saw

Passed last week was the third anniversary of the invasion of Holland. May 10, 1940. Before that historic date the world still had much to learn of the ways of the Nazis, but the grim days that followed unmasked them rapidly. The world will not forget their merciless machine-gunning of civilians, their blind and meaningless destruction of the heart of Rotterdam.

Three years later there is still a long road to follow before they are brought to account for these and their other crimes against humanity, but the free world is firmly advancing on that road now, and there will be no turning back.

Proving that you needn't ever have seen a circus to make one, this three-ring show made by the third-grade students has animals, side shows, clowns, and everything but noise. It was part of the exhibits seen by 150 visitors May 1 when the Lago Community School held open house before the year's work ends.



Here and There

Specimens of the lowly American penny that have arrived recently show it to have become even more lowly, with a dull zinc color replacing the bright copper. Even the penny makes sacrifices for the war effort!

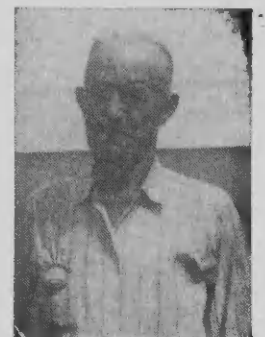
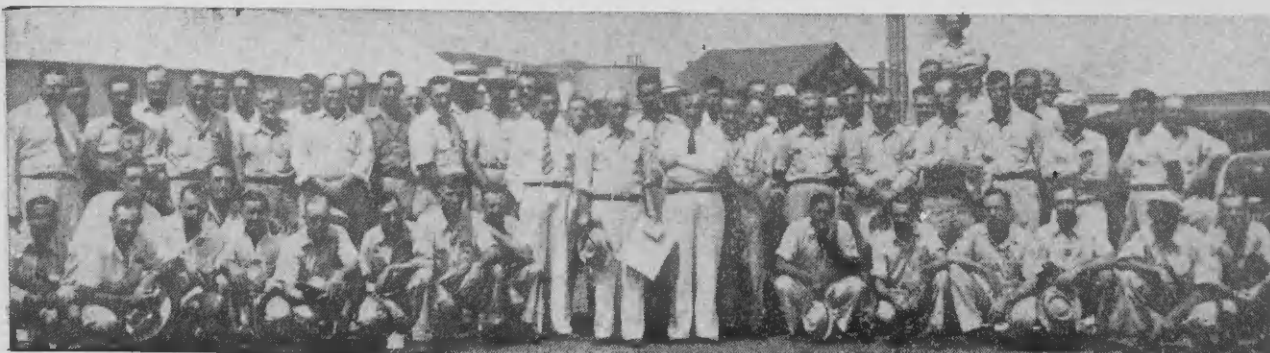
For war at its bitterest, don't miss the letter on page 5 of this issue.

News travels all over the world these days, and "Esso" news is no exception. Half way around the globe and about Continued on page 4

service in France during the last war, and his son, Frank jr., who left Aruba in 1941, is now with the U.S. Army's tank corps in Africa.

At left below are M. & C. department supervisors who were present to bid goodbye to Mr. Francis at right.

Aki bao nos ta mira supervisor nan di Departamento di M & C, kendenan a reuni dia 19 di April pa duna despedida na Frank Francis, Sub-Foreman di Departamento di Labor. Sr. Francis a retira despues di un sirbishi na Aruba fo'i aña 1930.



NEWS AND VIEWS



An historic moment passed early this month when Charlie Drew began installation of the engines that will push his big new power boat after any fish that venture between here and Venezuela. With considerable caution he says the craft will be launched "sometime in 1943". The picture above shows him at work (left), assisted by Chico, who can be found wherever there is a boat. The kibitzer at right is Paul Cramer.

SAVE MANPOWER FOR WARPOWER

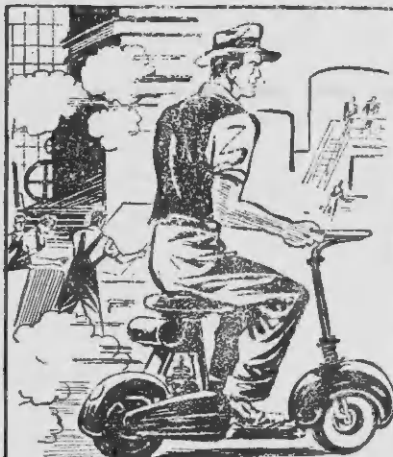
"Better not try to pass, Ed—
might be a woman driver!"

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

Public markets are the same the world over, differing only in the language spoken and the currency passed. This one, with a chubby child in a fruit-case playpen beside his threadbare grandmother, is in Bogota, Colombia.



THE POCKETBOOK OF KNOWLEDGE BY TOPPS



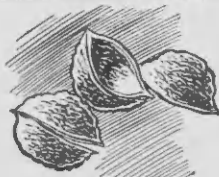
A NEW, MOTORIZED SCOOTER, STURDY AND MANEUVERABLE FOR NARROW AISLES, IS BEING USED BY KEY PRODUCTION MEN GOING FROM ONE JOB TO ANOTHER IN LARGE WAR PLANTS



CLICK!
SUBJECT OF A RECENT INVENTION WERE "HEEL BUMPERS," METAL CLEATS DESIGNED TO FIT ON THE INSIDE HEEL OF SOLDIERS' SHOES SO THEY CAN SNAP TO ATTENTION WITH A CLICK



A NEWLY DEVELOPED CONCENTRATED FOOD IS TOMATO JUICE DRIED AND REDUCED TO FLAKES



AN AIRCRAFT COMPANY GRINDS WALNUT SHELLS TO MAKE THE PLASTICS FOR JIGS AND DIES IN AIRCRAFT TOOLING



THE DEVELOPMENT OF SLOTTED GLASS BLOCKS REQUIRING NEITHER NAILS NOR FASTENERS MAKES POSSIBLE INTERIOR WALLS THAT CAN BE MOVED OR CHANGED IN SIZE

ARUBA **Esso** NEWS

PUBLISHED AT ARUBA, N. W. I., BY THE
LAGO OIL & TRANSPORT CO., LTD.

The next issue of the ARUBA ESSO NEWS will be distributed Friday, June 4. All copy must reach the editor in the Personnel building by Saturday noon, May 29. Telephone 3379

Si bo ta cumpra na Comisario den Planta (i varios miles di empleadonan, un of otro ora, ta haci nan compran aki), esaki ta destiná pa bo lesa. E ta worde publicá pasobra registronan di Comisario ta muestra cu nopi empleadonan cu ta cumpra na Comisario den Planta no ta na suficiente haltura di e facilidadnan cu a worde instalá ey especialmente pa nan por haci nan compranan mas facilmente i mas lige.

Nos ta haci referencia n'e sistema di "pickup-order", pa medio di cual empleadonan por haci nan pedido, sea por escrito of verbalmente, i algun ora despues por paga i haya nan order sin tardanza. Tur esaki por worde haci sin drenta den Comisario absolutamente.

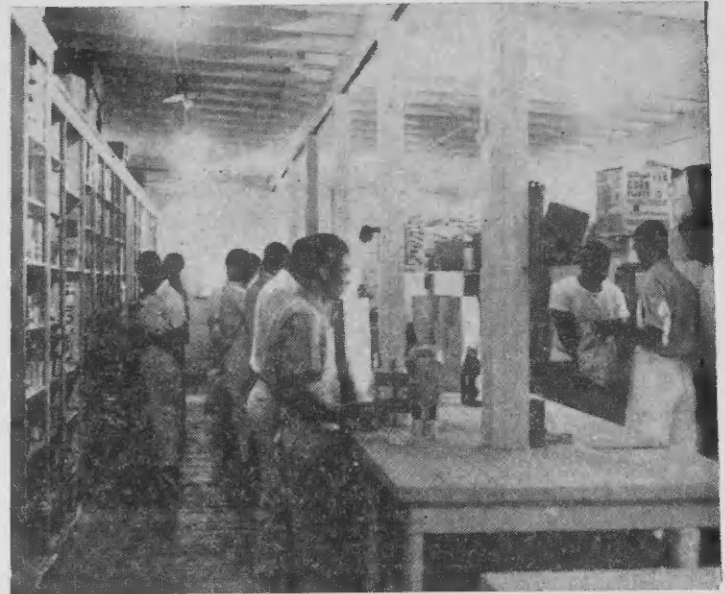
Fo'i tempo cu e sistema aki a worde poní na efecto, cuatro luna pasá, e cantidad di empleadonan cu a haci uso di e ventaja aki ta sumamente chiquito. E facilidadnan a worde instalá pa despacha 1,000 order pa dia, pero te awor e division nobo aki a bin despachando solamente 250 pedido pa dia. Esaki kier meen cu 750 empleado cu ta cumpra n'e toonbanknan por disminui e montonamento na Comisario i n'e mes tempo evita dificultad pa nan mes si nan usa e sistema aki di "pickup-order" pa haci nan pedido.

Registronan di Comisario ta indica cu den luna di Maart e dependientenan a usa 75,000 di e slipnan geel 'riba cual nan ta skirbi e articulonan cu e cumpradornan ta desea. Cu otro palabra, durante 27 dia di trabao, 75,000 "cumprador" a bishita Comisario, of mas di 2,700 pa dia. Si 750 di esakinan suspende nan compra n'e toonbanknan i usa e sistema di pone nan order i bai busqu'e despues, esaki lo resulta den 25% menos di trabao n'e toonbanknan, i tur e cumpradornan lo worde beneficiá.

Ariba n'e pagina aki nos ta mira e seccion especial di Comisario den Planta unda tur "pickup-orders" ta worde prepará. Provisionnan ta worde poní 'riba e plankinan banda robes; e ordernan ta worde huntá 'riba e mesa mei-mei, i ta worde poní alfabéticamente den e kasjinan banda drechi. (E cahanan bashí ta pa pone e ordernan aden).

Banda drechi nos ta mira e klerknan cu ta skirbi e ordernan cu worde duná na Comisario verbalmente. Tambe tin un bus unda ordernan cu a worde skirbí caba por worde tirá. Ordernan cu worde lagá na Comisario entre 8:00 di manita i 12:30 P.M. ta kla pa worde entregá merdia di e siguiente dia. Esunnan cu worde lagá entre 12:30 P.M. i 8:00 'or di manita di e siguiente dia lo ta kla pa cuatr'or di atardi. E seccion di Comisario encargá cu e entregamento di e ordernan ta keda habrí te 6:30 di atardi.

For want of some oil, a bearing was lost;
For want of a bearing, an engine was lost;
For want of an engine, a tank was lost;
For want of a tank, a battle was lost;
For want of a battle, a democracy was lost;
And all for the want of a film of oil!



IF YOU BUY AT THE PLANT COMMISSARY (and several thousand employees do, at one time or another) this is meant for you. It is published in the belief that many Plant Commissary patrons may not know enough about the facilities specially installed there to make their shopping easier and quicker.

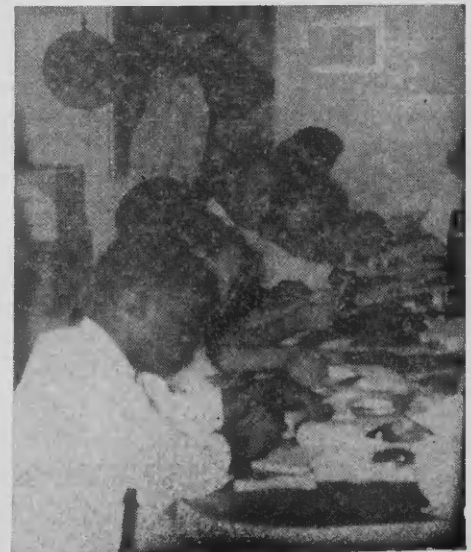
This is the "pickup order" system, by which employees order commissaries, either in writing or verbally, and at a convenient time some hours later may pay for their order and carry it away without delay. The transaction can be completed without entering the Commissary building at all.

Since the system was put into effect four months ago, the number taking advantage of its convenience has been surprisingly small. It was designed to take care of 1,000 orders a day, but up to now has been called on to handle only 250 orders daily. This puts up to the crowded counters 750 patrons who could relieve the congestion and at the same time save trouble for themselves by using the pickup system.

Records show that 75,000 sales tickets were used at the Plant Commissary in March. In other words, there were 75,000 "customers" in 27 business days, or over 2,700 per day. If 750 of those would "take themselves away" — that is, use the convenient pickup system — there would be 25 per cent less of time-taking counter business inside the Commissary, and all patrons would benefit.

At top of page is the new special section where Plant Commissary "pickup-orders" are prepared. Groceries are on shelves at left; the orders are assembled on the tables in the center, and are placed alphabetically in the cabinets at right. (Empty boxes on top are for carrying the orders away).

At right are the clerks who write down verbal orders. Also available is a box in which written orders can be placed. Those left between 8 a.m. and 12:30 p.m. are ready at noon the following day. Those left between 12:30 p.m. and 8 a.m. the following day are ready at 4 p.m. The section for delivering the groceries to patrons is open until 6:30 p.m.



The section for delivering the groceries to patrons is open until 6:30 p.m.



One of the oldest signs of "Old Aruba", outside of picture-writing in caves and the Indian burial urns that are still found occasionally, is this small burial ground northeast of Oranjestad. The oldest grave that can be identified is 116 years old. In it rest the remains of a man who was born before the U.S. Revolutionary War. The headstones of the dozen other graves have been stolen. It is said to have been a burial ground of the Eman, Solognier, van der Biest, and Croes families; the last burial there was 30 or 40 years ago.

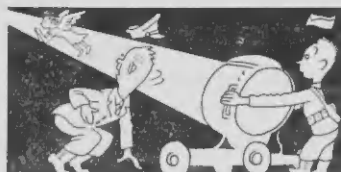
At top is a view of the plot, watched over by a one-way tree and with Mt. Hooiberg in the distance. This second photo is a closeup of the old headstone. A translation of its legend is: "S. Plats, Major-Commander (governor) of this island. Born January 9, 1773, Died August 14, 1827".

E santana chiquito aki pa Noord-Oost di Oranjestad ta un di e señalnan mas bieuw di "Aruba Antiguo". E graf di mas bieuw cu por worde identificá ta di 116 aña pasá. E piedranan di e diezdos otro grafnan a worde hortá. Nan ta bisa cu esaki tawata e santana di familia-nan Eman, Solognier, van der Biest, i Croes; i e último entierro cu a tuma lugá ey tawata 30 of 40 aña pasá.

E portret mas grandi ta un vista di e santana; esun mas chiquito, sacá fo'i cerca, ta muestra nos e piedra di e graf di mas bieuw. E traducción di e inscrip-cion ta: "S. Plats, Majoorkommandeur di e Isla aki. E a nace 9 di Januari, 1773 i a muri 14 di Augustus, 1827."

SCHEDULE OF PAYDAYS

Semi-Monthly Payroll
 May 1 — 15 Monday, May 24
 Monthly Payrolls
 May 1 — 31 Wed., June 9



HERE AND THERE From page 1

the farthest distance possible from here, soldiers in the Solomon Islands have been getting occasional copies of the Aruba Esso News sent out by their friend Robert Eula, a draftsman.

Now that all the Japs have been kicked out of Guadalcanal the soldiers there probably have little to look at but jungle and each other, and to believe their letters, even months-old copies of refinery newspaper from an unfamiliar island are interesting to them. Query: wonder how many of the occasional "cheesecake" items are now serving as "pin-ups" in some jungle shack?



The adjacent article tells of a century-old cemetery. As an interesting sidelight, a member of the van der Biest family, when cultivating recently a field about a half mile from this site, uncovered a grave in which Danish coins were found.

* * *

NEW ARRIVALS

- A son, Victor Modesto, to Mr. and Mrs. Angelina Ramos, April 15.
- A son, Cyril Ebenezer, to Mr. and Mrs. Rimon Richardson, April 15.
- A daughter, Olga Josefina, to Mr. and Mrs. Pedro Marcano, April 15.
- A son, Rosario Reymundo, to Mr. and Mrs. Marcelo Maduro, April 15.
- A daughter, Verna Jemima, to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Davidson, April 16.
- A daughter, Eleuteria Lucila, to Mr. and Mrs. Porfilio Everts, April 18.
- A son, Marciano Antonio, to Mr. and Mrs. Jacinto Dubero, April 20.
- A son, Oswald Felipe, to Mr. and Mrs. Anibal Croes, April 20.
- A daughter, Sylvestine Viola, to Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Alleyne, April 26.
- A son, Errol J. J., to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Persaud, May 3.
- A daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Cipriano Croes, May 3.
- A daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Juan Hernandez, May 5.

SAVE MANPOWER FOR WARPOWER

STEADY PRODUCTION
 WILL KEEP HIM
 ON TOP!



NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

Niece of Lagoites Writes First-Hand Account of Singapore Tragedy

The endless stream of broadcasted and printed war news may give reasonably accurate accounts of advances, retreats, and conquests, but it completely fails to communicate the human side of war, the tragedies that are being multiplied by millions all over the world.

A penetrating insight into this "personal" war has been given by letters recently received here by the Harmon (R. & S.) and Ritchie (Marine) families, from their niece, who lost her R.A.F. husband the day war was declared, and who survived the death throes of Singapore, escaping only a jump ahead of the Japs.

This niece, whose name is Kathleen Webb, had surely had enough of war before December 7, 1941. Her father, who never saw her, was killed in the first World War, three months after her birth and only two months before the Armistice.

She is now in Johannesburg, South Africa, putting her life back together again. She has a job in the missing persons bureau of the Red Cross, and last Christmas organized the delivery of packages from her home county in England to that county's soldiers fighting Rommel in North Africa.

An interesting sidelight of the story that follows is that it was almost a year after the fall of Singapore before her family here knew whether she had been killed, captured, was missing, or was safe.

It all started on December 6. Bill came home from the hangar at noon, only to be called out again to get his Catalina flying boat refuelled and ready to take off at midnight on a 24-hour patrol. War between England and Japan had not been declared, but things looked black. It was Bill's job to locate the Japanese fleet, known to be sailing south, and to report on their movements. He left at midnight, thrilled to think he was at last going to do something useful, but that was the last I ever saw of him.

At midnight of the 7th their 24 hours was up, and no word from them. The C.O. told me Bill had probably forced-landed up country, and would likely arrive in the morning. I went home to bed, but couldn't sleep, and so at 2:30 a.m. heard very clearly explosions and the wailing of sirens in the distance, probably in Singapore, ten miles away. I got up, dressed, and sat on the garden fence. Not many seconds later three formations of planes came over, very plain in the brilliant moonlit night. Suddenly they dived on the camp, all letting go a stick of bombs together; the blast



Shown above is Singapore refugee Kathleen Webb, niece of two Lago families, who wrote the letter on this page. At left is her R.A.F. husband, who flew away from Singapore a few hours before war was declared and was never heard from again.

lifted me off the fence and I fell off backwards into the garden. Still not realizing what had happened, I stared across the airdrome where a red glow appeared from the canteen, then came more whistles followed by explosions which shook the earth. At last I realized we were being bombed by the Japanese; I streaked through the house to my Chinese amah, pulled her out of bed, and rushed to our split trench in the back garden. Not till next morning did many of the people know that it was not a mock air raid, when they saw both canteens in ruins, direct hit on sick quarters, and dozens of bomb craters all over the drome. The first stick of bombs fell 150 yards past the married quarters. Had they been released a second earlier the whole of the quarters would have been flattened. We were the world's luckiest people. Four hours after the raid, Japan declared war on England.

Nothing more had been heard of Bill, and time hung heavy, so after the war had been on for a week I joined the Auxiliary Driving Corps, driving an ambulance. The large scale daylight raiding started, the Japs coming over in large formations, in numbers always ending in a seven. They flew high, out of reach of ack-ack fire, our few fighter planes made gallant attempts to break the formations, but were hopelessly outnumbered. They went for the densely populated areas of the city where the poorer Chinese and Malays lived, completely erasing homes; men women and kids would lie in the streets mutilated beyond recognition. At first I felt sick, wanted to scream and run away so I wouldn't see those dreadful sights, but the dazed pathetic faces of the survivors made me stay, and from that day nothing horrified me, sights like that were all too common.

In another letter Mrs. Webb refers to Japanese atrocities against women in Malaya, and to their trick there of nailing British prisoners by their hands to trees and left to die. And she writes "I think I could slowly and painfully kill any Japanese man, woman or child without the slightest hesitation".

One day Jimmy Tan (my Chinese ambulance mate) and I were in the cold storage building when 77 bombers came over. Several people jumped into the deep street-drain outside while others went into the shelter at the back. Jimmy Tan and I dived under the shop's counter. There was a tremendous crash, things whizzed through the air, then a dreadful blue haze filled the place. Somebody screamed "It's poison gas" and we dashed outside, where we saw everybody who had gone into the drain lying dead. It had been hit further along and the blast had killed everyone. For a few seconds we gasped and choked but the fresh air soon dissolved the "gas". It turned out to be ammonia fumes, the C.S. had received a direct hit destroying the refrigerating plant and buried all the people in the shelter. I will never forget that awful moment when I thought I had taken in poison gas. I think during that quarter hour I collected a few gray hairs.

With four raids each day, we went out to collect those poor wretched people from the bombed areas, sometimes minus arms and legs.

Finally the Japs got through Malaya and began to shell the island from across the mile of water. That night four large ships came into the docks, to get as many women and children away as possible, and I was to go aboard at midnight, with one suitcase. Bombing attacks lasted from then till 11 next morning, though, and it was 2 p.m. before I headed for the docks. There were warehouses burning, burnt out cars, bomb craters, and bodies still lying around. A crowd of sad-looking husbands stood on the quayside, waving goodbye to their wives. I felt rather out of it, Bill was not amongst them, but I will always remember the looks on those boys' faces, cheerful and confident, but nobody knows where they are now.

The Japs came over again after we got under way, determined not to let the ship get away. We had a bomb explode in the temporary hospital, killing six American sailors who were in bed. A fire was controlled, but the damage cut down our speed. After dark we could see the town lit up by the bursting bombs. And so I left Singapore, my home for three years, with a suitcase containing a few clothes and some beloved treasures I couldn't bear to leave behind. The financial situation was not

Continued on Page 8

In Lago's opening appearance in the Aloo League April 18, the refiners waited until the last inning to uncork the rally that swung them into the win column, defeating 5 to 4 the Company C team that was runner-up last



year. In a hairline decision at home plate Wes Walker is sliding in safely with the tying run, while Joe Proterra sprints for second on a fielder's choice. A few minutes later Bill Eagan came in with the winning run.

THREE CHEERS FOR



CHARLEY MUM, WHO REFUSES TO SPREAD RUMORS AND DOESN'T REPEAT WHAT HE HEARD AT THE PLANT.

FOOTBALL SHORTS

Aruba's football honor was more than upheld last month when R.C.A., local champions, went to Curaçao April 24 to 27 for a non-official series. On the 25th they defeated Independiente, Curaçao's 1942 champions, by 4 to 1. The following day they battled the S.U.B.T. squad, 1941 champions, to a scoreless tie. R.C.A. and S.U.B.T. seem unable to determine which is the better team, since a previous match, last August, had to be stopped on account of rain.

Of the 15 R.C.A. members who made the trip, nine were Lagoites. These included Damian Tromp, Antonio Morales, Angel Chirino, Maiky Fingal, Juan Ras, and Lorenzo Jansen, and also three men on military leave, Oscar Antonette, Supriano Tromp, and Frans Kelkboom.

The Curaçao football league plays 45 minute halves, or a game lasting one and a half hours, while the Aruba standard is the one-hour game.

On the Lago Heights field, where play is directly up and down wind, the victory is often clinched in the first half on a windy day. The team that starts down wind has to get a healthy number of goals in that half to balance all the goals their opponents will probably make when they have the wind at their backs.

Siman pasá tawata e terçero aniversario di e invasion di Holanda, 10 di Mei, 1940. Prome cu e fecha histórico aki, munde ainda mester a reconoce hopi di e sistema i maneranan di Nazinan, pero e dianan horrible cu a sigui a kita rápidamente e masker fo'i nan cara. Mundo no lo lubida cu nan a tira cu nan metraileurnan sin piedad 'riba ciudadanonan civil, no lo lubida nan destruccion ciego i insensato di e centro di Rotterdam. Tres año despues, ainda tin un caminda largo cu mester worde recorri prome cu nan paga p'e crimennan aki i otronan cometí contra humanidad, pero mundo liber ta avanza firmemente 'riba e caminda ey, i e no lo retrocede.

BASEBALL STANDINGS

(Including game of May 2)

	Won	Lost
Esso Garage	2	1
Artraco	2	1
San Lucas	2	1
El Cubano	1	1
Independiente	0	2

BOWLING LEAGUE STANDINGS

(At beginning of play May 10)

Eastern League	Won	Lost	Pct.
Chemists	22	14	611
Oil Inspectors	21	15	583
Coordinators	19	17	528
Struc. Drafters	19	17	528
Listers	17	16	515
Estimators	18	18	500
Inspectors	16	20	444
Piping Drafters	9	24	273

Western League	Won	Lost	Pct.
Colony Service	20	16	556
Carpenters	20	16	556
Pipefitters	20	16	556
Labor	18	15	545
M. & C. Office	19	17	528
M. & C. Admin.	16	20	444
Garage	14	19	424
Boilermakers	14	22	389

Southern League	Won	Lost	Pct.
Inst. 2	22	11	667
Personnel	19	14	576
Medical	18	15	545
T.S.D. 9	17	16	515
Elect. 1	17	19	472
Inst. 1	17	19	472
Elect. 3	13	20	394
Elect. 2	6	15	286

Northern League	Won	Lost	Pct.
Acct. 2	21	15	583
Acctg. 1	20	16	556
Acid Plant	19	17	528
Marine	18	17	514
Men's Forum	17	18	486
L.O.F. Office	16	20	444
P.S. Office	16	20	444
Acct. 3	16	20	444

Scratch League (Second Half)	Won	Lost	Pct.
Army Officers	9	0	1000
T.S.D. Process	6	3	667
T.S.D. Lab.	6	3	667
Accounting	6	3	667
Miscellaneous	4	5	444
Utilities	4	5	444
Process	3	6	333
Kellogg	3	6	333
M. & C.	2	7	222
Chi. Bridge	1	8	111



Bayonne-Bayway commissary prices are compared with Aruba's, why not, bowling scores too? According to a recent Esso Refiner, our Jersey brethren have us on high team score, with 1,037, to our 963, but we have them by one pin on individual score, 278 to their 277.

For an all-time high, though, this time in stick-to-itiveness, you can mark up the Bayonne Process Control team, which in their current league has won 3 and lost 48 — and still plugs along.

NOTANAN FUTBOLISTA

E honor di voetbal Arubiano a worde manteni halto luna pasá, ora cu R.C.A. campion di Aruba, durante su estadía na Curaçao di 24 pa 27 di April, a hiba a cabo un serie di algun matchnan no-oficial. Dia 25 nan a bati Independiente, Campion di Curaçao pa 1942, cu 4 pa 1. E dia siguiente nan a enfrenta S.U.B.T., Campion di 1941, cual wega a sali tabla sin goal pa ningun di e dos teamnan. Ta parce manera R.C.A. i S.U.B.T. no por yega na determina cual t'e miho team, pues un match cu nan a hunga na Augustus di aña pasá mester a worde gestop pa motibo di awacero.

Di e 15 miembronan di R.C.A. cu bai Curaçao, nueve tawata empleadonan di Lago.

Riba veld di Lago Heights, unda e wega ta semjer cu i contra biento, ta sosode hopi biaha cu 'riba un dia cu biento fuerte, e victoria ta worde dicidí den e prome mitar diun wega. E team cu cuminza hunga cu biento mester hinca un cantidad grandi di goal den e prome mitar pa por resisti tur e goalnan cu e team oponente probablemente lo haci ora na cuminza hunga cu biento na nan favor.

Matchnan di Curaçaosche Voetbal Bond ta dura un ora i mei, i ta worde hungá den dos mitar di 45 minuut cada un, mientras cu e duracion standard di un match aki na Aruba ta di un ora.

SCORES

Football

April 18	Jong Unidos	2
	Unidos	0
May 2	Lago Heights	3
	M. & C.	1

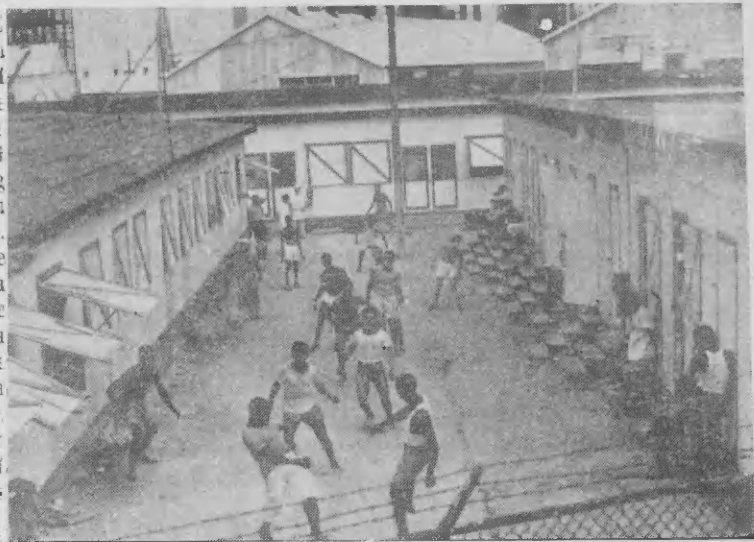
Cricket

April 18	Lago Sport Park	140
	Lago Heights	44

Baseball

April 18	El Cubano	11
	Independiente	4
April 25	San Lucas	9
	Garage	3
April 30	Army H. & S.	1
	San Lucas	0
May 2	Army Co. C	6
	Garage	0
	Artraco	8
	Independiente	5

Probably no one will argue when we call this the narrowest football field in the world, where the Dining Hall staff gets a stiff morning workout between their bunkhouses. As played here the game bears a certain resemblance to billiards, with a bank shot off the side wall being a popular maneuver. Saves time, too, in that the ball cannot go out of bounds except occasionally when it is kicked clear over the roof. With a minimum of red tape and delay, a ball that lands on the roof and rolls back off it into the "field" is immediately in play. One of the features of a recent game (and a hazard connected with this field) occurred when one player's shoe flew off after a mighty kick, landed on the roof, and stayed there.



Shown at right are the Warehouse footballers, who, playing with three men missing because of Sunday work, lost by 4-1 April 25 to the Lago Club team. In front, left to right, are Francisco Lampe, Captain, Milo Arends, Julio Bonafastio, Jose Bislick, and Dionisio Paesch. In back are Emiliano Maduro, Hendrik Oduber, Pedro Trappenburg, Siro Pietersz, and Supriano van der Linden. On the team but not in the picture are Koolman, Phillips, Jansen, and Hoek.



Shown at right is the Artraco baseball team, Sport Park champions two years ago and runner-up last year. Left to right in front are Leonaris Cooper, Raymond Hazel, Charles Helfiger, Harry Legran and Victor Hodge. Back row, Thomas Pantophlet, Antonio Bryson (Captain) George Alias (Manager), Theodore Nadal, Alfonso Wilson, and Bernardo Baptist. After dropping the opening game of the season to the hard-hitting Garage men 20 to 3, Artraco won its next two starts, shutting out San Lucas 2 to 0 and out-hitting the new Independiente outfit to win 8 to 5. The three experienced teams from last year's league are tied up in the lead, but the rookies El Cubano and Independiente make up in enthusiasm what they lack in experience, and there's a long schedule ahead in which they can develop the playing skill that wins.



Fls. 135 in C.Y.I. Awards Won by Ten Employees

SINGAPORE

From page 5

Ten men received eleven C.Y.I. awards April 29, with Jose Eduardo ringing the bell twice with two Fls. 10 ideas. The highest award of the group, for Fls. 25, went to Felix Dirksz, for his suggestion to build a fire line to the dump.

A feature of the award meeting, at which F.S. Campbell presided, was the assignment of one of the awards to a service organization. Frank Sarran, who received Fls. 10, asked that the C. Y. I. Committee transmit his award to the British Red Cross, and this is being done.

Desire Marques, who probably established a frequency-record, was present to receive his seventh award under the C.Y.I. plan.

Details of the various awards follow:

Eduard Juda, Fls. 10, Build walkway to sample line at Alky Plant; Jose Eduardo, Fls. 10, Erect wooden platform around valves of fire-water spray system of C.W.S. and A.T. Plants; Frank Sarran, Fls. 10, Change location of foamite connection valves to out-of-the-way spot; David Vlaun, Fls. 10, Use of can with spout for taking T.S.D. samples; Felix Dirksz, Fls. 25, Install fire line to dump; John Keller, Fls. 10, Install hinges on two cover plates on service water strainers at Pitch Stills; Julio German, Fls. 10, Make provisions



for cutting paper gaskets for screw top bottles at laboratories; Joseph Fleming, Fls. 10, Install walkways over lines at tanks 153 and 395; Jose Eduardo, Fls. 10, Relocate shower at 100% water column of east treating unit; Desire Marques, Fls. 10, Relocate the two lights at east end of the C.R.S.; Joseph Rosettie, Fls. 20, Use standard wall pyrex tubing in gauge glasses of spheroid tanks.

Den e 11 premionan cu Comité di "Coin Your Ideas" a presenta na algun empleadonan dia 29 di April, esun di mas halto tawata di Fls. 25.00, cual a worde entregá na Felix Dirksz di Departamento di Labor. Su idea tawata pa instala un linja di awa pa paga candela na Dump.

An added feature of the usual Sunday night program at the Esso Club recently was the appearance of the Military Police Corps band, an organization of men who are competent musicians in addition to their duties as policemen in Curaçao. The band, which entertained music-lovers with classical and semi-classical compositions, visited Aruba during the celebration of Princess Juliana's birthday, and gave many concerts during their stay.



so good, I had 70 cents. All my other possessions, household goods, car, all the presents I had been buying for three years to take home, were left behind.

After sailing for 12 hours the bombers came over again. The ship put up a terrific barrage, seemed at times almost to jump out of the water, but it kept the planes at a respectful distance, and their bombs dropped harmlessly in the sea 150 yards away. Once out in the Indian Ocean we didn't fear aircraft, but two ships had been sunk ahead of us, and there were two submarines known to be lurking around. As I jumped into my bunk that night with life jacket handy I was quite resigned that it might easily be my last night. At 3 a.m. that morning a baby was born on the ship, and as a middle name he was given the name of the ship. When I awoke next morning we were in Ceylon, and never did land look so beautiful. After three weeks or so we sailed for England, only to be put off in South Africa. Here I am beginning to sit up and take an interest in life again.

Looking back over the events I am thankful I didn't know those were Jap planes diving over my head as I sat on the fence December 7th; I think I'd have died of fright had I known. I am thankful too that I took up the ambulance driving, because it kept me so occupied I had no time to think over my own misfortunes, and because I saw such terrible sufferings, hardships, so many broken lives, yet borne so bravely, that it gave me a completely different outlook on life. Never again will I grumble about life, after seeing small children with arms and legs blown off, complete families wiped out, men and women drowned like rats in a trap in their shelters, after a water main had burst. Sights like these made me realize just how lucky I am to be alive without injury.

Over a thousand other women and children who left after I did were not so lucky. Their ship was sunk by dive bombers and they were then machine-gunned in the water. There were very few survivors. Another ship was captured by a Japanese warship, and according to a Malay survivor all the European women were transferred to the cruiser, a horrible fate. The ship was then sunk. A few Malays picked up later, from rafts had no knowledge of the whereabouts of the children whose mothers had been put on the other ship. In all there must have been hundreds of European women and children killed or captured.

I could go on writing about various experiences for several hours, but have written only the bare outline of what happened, and of the incidents that stand out most in my memory.